## COULDN'T FIND THE OCEAN.

RESEARCHES AT CONEY ISLAND BY THE BEGOSH OF BLUNDERDUBB.

Goes to the Famous Resort no a Special Com-minstoner and Reports That There Is No Ocean There - His Very Unpleasant Ex-perience with Xen-Intextenting Russet Cider For years there has been a prevailing belief that Coney Island is a seaside resort. Under this impression thousands of persons have been in the habit of going there every Sunday to view the ocean. It is a pity to overthrow that

Right now, when the yellow journals are full of signed statements by persons who never nade or signed them, telling why the earth is flat and the reason that Harvard lost the boat race, THE SUN is enabled to print a signed statement from its Special Commissioner, his Excel-lency Faykitt Bey, the Begosh of Blunderdubb, who after carefully investigating the alleged seaside resort, exposes in thrilling words the deception that has so long been practised upon the public, and declares that there is no ocean at

with more convincing force. As is well known Faykitt Bey is the most enlightened and travcentral Africa, and since his advent in this country, accompanied by a large, black suite, has been making a careful study of our favorite resorts and customs. From his headquarters at sions to such fashionable and popular watering and beering places as Jones's Wood, Atlantic Garden, Corlear's Hook, Brooklyn Bridge, and Tompkins Square, and his utterances must bear weight not less from their lack of prejudice than from the careful study and experience embodied in them. We do not propose to apologize for the luxuriance of growth developed by the pronoun of the first person which may be noticed in the report of our Special Commissioner. It is the sign-manual of the species. The state-

day's adventures in search of the sea at Cone

I left my hotel accompanied by a local mento Brooklyn Bridge we secured seats in an ele vated train, outside of which an official exer cised his voice in a language such as I have not before heard in this country, and which caused the pangs of homesickness to arise in my soul Presently the train started, but soon stopped at a station, where there was a bursting in of the American family in stupendous numbers. One of these families established itself upon me. I my own country, and forbore. While the father stood upon my feet, and the mother, suspended from a strap overhead, swung idly to and from against my ribs, the progeny took possession o my knees and lap. This, I understand, is known to the American public under the descriptive

During a long and weary journey I strove to catch a glimpse of the ocean, but my vision went no further than the diamond-bedecked pink shirt front of the young man opposite. I no ticed that hundreds wore jewels of the worth of a thousand women slaves. Great is the wealth of the American people! Upon alighting from the train I observed a vast concourse of persons, all in constant motion as being possessed of an uneasy demon. Then turned I to my attendant

wo lagers, and don't draw 'em all collar.'

To which mystic command the servitor responded by shouting in a loud voice:
"Two long ones wid a close shave!"
Returned he presently bearing the liquid refreshment, likewise a small, square object on a plate. This greatly aroused my curiosity.
"What is you!" Jasked.

loaf o' bread an' a pound o' meat fer a

"Them's frankfurters," my guide informed me.
I ate, and may a pestilence fall upon him who
inserted a metal button therein, whereon I broke

"Havakkab! Havakeridge! Havakkab!"
This I correctly construed as an invitation to enter an equipage standing near. Accordingly my guide and I entered and were driven about, I striving to see the ocean, if any ocean there were, but perceiving naught but a multitude of persons and buildings. At the end of fifteen minutes the Arabstopped and demanded \$2, which I was forced to pay. But of this I made a mental tote, for if, upon my return to Blunderdubb, my people should seek to depose me at a state diner wherein I should be chief dish, I shall fine away, learn Arabic, and conduct an equipage business at scaless Concy Island, for one summer, after which I shall retire upon a competency. I have spoken.

As we passed on we came to a place where many rode around in a circle upon wooden berses, while music played. When I had heard the music I knew why they had wooden horses, but marvelled greatly at the endurance of the people. To me, thus marveiling, came a stranger who plucked me by the atexes area.

opie. To me, thus marveiling, came a sancer, who plucked me by the sleeve, speak-low and swift, as one who imparts a secret of

Three—thirteen—thirty," said he. "It's the Instantly recognizing the mystic symbol, I re-plied with the holy number handed down among my people from father to son. "Four-eleven-forty-four" was the word I

He comprehended. Thrusting his hand into his pocket he drew forth a slip of paper. "How much on it?" he began, when my guide laterrupted the communion of high thought by drawing.

interrupted the communion of the same of t

of cloth had been stretched on poles, and through a small hole in the curtain protruded a head, the head of a man of mine own race, black like the much to be-desired upon-certain-occasions ace of spades. For some deadly crime he was imprisoned there for the public to slay with round white rocks, of which a goodly number were kept ready on a stand near by. Over these presided an executioner who in sonorous tones invited the people to cast rocks at the felon, and though many cast, few smoth him, and he still lived. Terribe is the majesty of the law, but I prefer to boil a criminal in a pot in Bunderdub. Not the majesty of the kew, however, but the majesty of the sea it was which I sought. As I proceeded the messenge, spoke, asyling:

Hey' Let's shoot the chu'es."

Alloss the sirect came a sound of many guns poing, but no man was wounded. I seized upon a intormy blood was hot within me.

Where are these chutes!" said I, employing the manner of speech which aforetime I had heart on the Howery: "Lemme attem!"

Next man de hese verself over here."

"Saider we passed into a great inclosure containing a body of water.

"Headd" This is the soa," I cried in a loud value.

scun and chase yerself over here."
opether we passed into a great inclosure coning a body of water.

Behold This is the sea," I cried in a loud
see. "At last I perceive it. They have fenced
into keep the populace off the waves."
it herein was I the more deceived. Paying
it herein was I the more deceived. Paying
it herein was I the more deceived. Paying
it has a fine ook a shout or takes a fine
into keep the populace off the waves.

The stand to cents which is demanded at Copey
bind each time one look a shout or takes a fine
it is aftered myself to be pushed into a car,
sich for the with passed up a steep acclivity. At
estimant I was transferred into another car
which are several tittering maidens. Before
configure of the car was started, and slid
was the hill with territic rapidity. In spirit I

murmured a prayer and went for that on the morrow there would be a new Hegosh of Blunderdubband no one to know the difference. For, behold, I could not swim. Even as I was in the midst of my thoughts (as they were of me), the sliding car struck upon the water with a terrific concussion. Then did those several maidens with one accord wrap their feet about my neck, uttering loud shrieks the while, and I may be pardoned for observing that the long-pointed hoel worn by the American female, while possibly a spur to digestion, is excessively painful when protruded violently into the waistcoat. In a moment I felt a wave of embarrassment wipe out my expectations of sudden death.

I am going to Paradise, "I mused, "taking my houris with me. What a surprise to the inhabitants!"

Go to Cleveland by new afternoon train of New fork Central. Leave Grand Central Station 5:00 'M. arrive Cleveland 7:15 next moving. Entire lay for business. Returning, leave Cleveland 6:00 'M. arrive New York 10:05 next moving.—Allo.

WILL CASTELAR COMES HE MAY SUCCEED DUPUY DE LOME

This Report to Circulated by Sener G nl Leader in Havans-He Also Af-Orms That the Covernment Leaders Will HAVANA, via Key West, June 27. - Señor Santos Guzman, the well-known leader of the uncompromising Spanish party in Havana, is reported to have informed his adherents that sefor Castelar is about to be appointed by the Spanish Government to the position of Spanish Ambassador in Washington, now held by Señor Dupuy de Lome. He added that Spain has good reason to expect favorable results from Cas-telar's popularity in the United States.

AT WASHINGTON.

Guzman also warned his followers here against many prominent Spanish residents, who, according to him, favor the plan of selling Cubs. He declared that Premier Canovas, Senor Romero Robledo, and Seffor Castelar are opposed to the sale of Cuba, as such a transaction could not be carried out without dishonor to the nation. The loyal Spaniards, says Senor Gueman,

ought to follow the policy of Canovas. From Madrid comes a dispatch that Bellor Moret said at a meeting at the Circule Liberal that Canovas and the Queen are responsible, before the nation, for the ruin of Spain. He added that Premier Canovas desires that the Liberals should keep silent with regard to the Cuban situation.

"Everybody knows," Sefor Moret added, "that Weyler is most inefficient. Everybody knows that Canovas is well aware of the fact, and that Weyler's recall has been decided upon, and yet Weyler is still in Cuba, merely that Canovas's pride may not be humbled, now that his opponents are clamoring for Weyler's speedy

At Madruga, Havana province, a hard engage ment took place yesterday between the Spanish column of Col. Aguilers and the Cuban forces of Col. Raoul Arango. The battle lasted nine hours and was witnessed from the roofs in Madruga.

The Spaniards retreated in disorder. Many Spanish soldiers entered the town panic stricken and without arms. The column of Col. Aguilera lost eighty men killed and 217 wounded. To conceal this defeat of the Spanish army the wounded were brought to Havana secretly at night and placed in three different hospitals Among them are a Major and several other

At Managua, Havana, the insurgents have captured a valuable convoy. Another one also has fallen into the hands of Col. Aranguren, be tween Jamaica and San José. The Spaniards in Havana are very indignant

against Weyler on account of the situation in this province, which is becoming every day more critical for the Spanish cause. The report that Gen. Gomez has been wounded near Placetas is considered by the Cuban agents

here as a lie concected for the sole purpose of furthering Weyler's interests at Madrid. It is not true, as the Spanish report, that thousands of insurgents are surrendering in any province of the island. Weyler's new scheme to confirm his reports of pacification is to declare the thousands of pacificos who are herded in the towns by the Spanish columns as insurgents who have surrendered to Spain.

20,000 SOLDIERS STRICKEN. Fever and Dysentery Attack the

Spanish Troops in Cuba. Special Cable Despatch to THE SUR. MADRID, June 27 .- A despatch to the Im-

parcial from Havana says that much alarm has been occasioned by the great increase of sickness. The heat, which is terrible, render the soldiers more susceptible to attack and milltates against the recovery of those already atricken.

hospitals suffering from yellow fever or dysentery. The medical staff, on which there are fifty vacancies, is almost hors de combat. Beds and medicine are urgently needed. It is likely that the number of sick this summer will be double that of last summer.

The despatch contains the report of the at tack by insurgenta upon a mail coach going from Havana to San José de las Lajaa. The attack took place on Friday near the village of Jamaica. All the occupants of the coach were killed except three women and a child. The province of Havana is elsewhere lawless, despite Gen. Weyler's reports that it has

SPANISH AND CUBAN ENMITY.

tionalities in Mexico.

PUEBLO, Mexico, June 27.-The bitter persons enmity between the Spaniards and Cubans in Mexico has spread to all parts of this country. The two factions in this city are on the verge of oody conflicts almost daily, and serious outbreaks are only averted by the vigilance of the police, who will not allow either Cubans or Spanlards to gather in parties of more than three persons. The same condition of affairs exists in Vera Cruz, and a number of murders have already occurred.

Cubans are organized in clubs in nearly all of the larger cities of Mexico, and have contributed a large sum of money to the cause of Cuban liberty. The Spaniards are likewise forming clubs. Most of the Spaniards in Mexico are very wealthy. They are principally engaged in sugar planting and mining. It is said that a recent assessment was made

by which \$500,000 in gold was raised by them and sent to the Spanish Government for use in carrying on the war in Cuba.

Senator Baulel Speaks for Cuba.

Washington, June 27.-Senator Daniel of Virginia was the principal speaker at the Cuban mass meeting held at the Columbia Theatre this Astronon under the auspices of the Woman's National Cuban League. Dr. Winn, an American, who has been serving in the Cuban army as a surgeon, gave a graphic story of life in Cuban hospitals.

FOUGHT A CATAMOUNT.

Jenkins Picked Up Her Kittens and Had : Fight to Pay for It.

FORT MYERS, Fla., June 27.-L. Jenkins living at Sanibel, several miles south of here or the coast, had an exciting adventure with a catamount last week. While going home from the store in a buggy, with his wife and two young children, he saw two young catamount kittens in the road. He got out, caught them, and placed them in his buggy and drove on In reply to the yowling of the kittens a long drawn scream was heard by the roadside and a big catamount jumped into the road. The horse started to run. The big cat leaped into the back of the buggy. Its claws struck Mrs. Jenkins on the shoulder. Her husband, draw-Jenkins on the shoulder. Her husband, drawing his knife, stabbed it in the neck. The cat dropped down, but in its fall dragged one of the children out of the buggy.

Jenkins jumped out and with his knife began a fight to save his child. The cat leaped upon him and scratched his face and head terribiy. Jenkins cut the cat again and again, and soon it began to get weaker. A monent later he fainted and the cat leaped toward the buggy. It was the animal's last effort, and it toppled over and fell dead.

Flooded Mines in Mexico.

PACHUCA, State of Hidalgo, Mexico, June 27.-All efforts to control the water in the flooded mines here seem futile, and the water level continues to rise, adding to the hundreds of thou-sands of dollars aiready lost by the owners. The principal mines flooded are the San Rafael, Ca-meliak Hotol, and San Juan.

Where Yesterday's Fires Were. A. M .- 1:05, \$ Avenue B, damage \$10, 2:25, 1108

First avenue, Fred Suse, damage \$20,000; 11:10, 103 West 101st street, damage \$10. P. M.-1:10, 24 Henry street, damage \$5; 2:40, 886 East Fiftigh street, Emanuel Erauss, damage \$1.500; 4:10, 160 Greene street, damage \$5; 6:10, 302 West A 10, 150 Green street, damage \$75, 719, 25 Moosevelt street George Hill, damage \$75, 719, 27 Hoosevelt street George Hill, damage \$25, 719, 27 Hills street, William H. Goldstein, damage \$1,000; 830, 16 West 120th street, Max Bellitzer, damage \$5, 850, 515 Fast Eighty fifth street, damage \$5, 11100, 123 Hills avenue, damage \$5, 1100, 123 Hills aven

TALE'S BACCALAUREATE DAY. President Dwight Contrasts His Student Bay

NEW HAVEN, Conn., June 27 .- President Dwight of Yale University delivered his bac-calaureate sermon this morning in Battel Chapel to the graduating classes of the academic and scientific departments. The Presi dent was in better voice and was noticeably stronger than a year ago, when he was compelled to pause at frequent intervals. His ser mon to-day also marked a departure from the usual line of these annual sermons. He was reminiscent, historical, and to a certain degree prophetic. He took five texts for the sermon: "Finally, brethren, farewell," "Quit you like men," "My love be with you all," "The salutation of me, Paul, with mine own hand," "Fi-

President Dwight said: "When I stood with my classmates where you stand to-day, the half century was just opening before us. The present looked dark and doubtful in many outlooks. The questions which had reached a point of fierce discussion or were threatening the world's life and peace. were the question of slavery in our land, and liberty, as freedom from oppression, in the older lands. The final decision of these questions seemed far distant in the dim future, beyond our generation or our century. We went touch to our work while the forces of evil assured

older lands. The final decision of these questions seemed far distant in the din future, beyond our generation or our century. We went torth to our work while the forces of evil seemed still irresistible and the powers of evil seemed still irresistible and the powers of evil seemed atill established upon their old and firm foundations. So it was then.

"I stand before you at this hour and what do I see. I see a company of young men, at the age which I had then reached, who know nothing as a matter of their own experience of the movements and conflicts which determined those questions—the date of whose birth was later than the date of their set lement—a company of young men to whom the great civil war and the removal of slavery from the republic and the consummation of the grand work of the union of Italy and the overthrow of the second Napoleon, bringing larger freedom to France, and abolition of serfdom in Itussia, and the free opening of the Japanese empire to Christian civilization are events of a past history—like the history of bygone ages, to be learned from the reading of books. The earlier portion only of the half century had passed when all these things were accomplished. Those twenty-live years made the world a new world—and the new creative forces of those years, with their struggles and their victories, entered into our personal lives and made us new men.

"The century to come will have its own suc-

tered into our personal lives and made us new men.

"The century to come will have its own successes—grander, it may be, than any other of the past-nearer certainly to the hoped-for consumnation. And your generation is to witness these successes, many of them, and to take part in the effort and working which shall render them possible. You may surely regard it as one of the happy circumstances connected with the allocment and ordering of your lives—one even, may we not say of the happiest—that with the closing of your youthful preparation, you bid farewell to the old century and with the first strength of your manhood, you enter upon

the closing of your youthful preparation, you had farewell to the old century and with the first strength of your manhood, you enter upon the manly duties of the new one.

"The danger incident to these closing years of the old century—look about you among the leaders and the followers on every side and see the multiplying evidences of this fact—is that selfishness and gain and pretence and deception and outward show, with inward emptiness, will lay hold upon men's lives and make them useless for the struggle of the ages. The hope of the new century must be that the danger will pass away because a change has come, and where is it to come first, and with sure promise of completeness, unless it be in the personalities of university educated men! We have spoken of the great questions which the nineteenth century is passing over to the twentieth for settlement, and on the answer to which the well-being of men in the future may largely depend. The summons to your manhood is to meet these questions in a manner and in a spirit worthy of full-grown men."

AMHERST, Mass., June 27.-The Rev. A. H. Bradford of Montclair, N. J., preached the baccalaureate at Amherst College to-day. The so-cial events of commencement of the week began last night, when a german was given in Pratt

CHICAGO OFFICIAL ACCUSED.

Him with Corrupt School Beals.

Cusack's accusers are his former mother-inw, Mrs. Maria A. Ross, and her son, Herbert J. Ross. Cusack was married in 1891 to Elinor. the daughter of Mrs. Ross. He was then poor;

contract for furnishing the public schools with birckboards for King and Fleming, who paid him ten per cent. of all moneys they received. He also charges that Cusack bought a piece of property which he rented to the Board of Education at a high figure. Mrs. Ross says that her daughter, Elinor, told her that Cusack received \$100 a month from a certain book concern for his services in holding for the publishers the contract to furnish the schools with books.

Cusack declines to discuss the charges, further than to deny that they are true.

Harry Clancy, a Rochester Newspaper Man Loses His Life While Out Rowing.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., June 27.-Harry D. Clancy, a reporter on the Star, was drowned to-night at 6 o'clock on Irondoqueit Bay, a few miles from this city, while rowing in company with three other newspapermen. The young men were on their "day off" and spent the afternoon in rowing and fishing. The men were but a few hundred feet from shore when the boat capsized. The accident was caused by an attempt of the occupants of the boat to change their seats. All of the young men were thrown into the water. One man, Warren Swartz, was rescued in a serious condition. Two others, James Donnely and William Mangin, swam ashore. Clancy was a cripple, but a good swimmer. After many efforts to secure his body, which was probably entangled in the tackle of the boat, the rescuing party notified the Coroner, but the corpse had not been recovered up to a late hour to-night. Clancy was 25 years old and had been in the newspaper business for several years. He was also a post and song writer of some local note. afternoon in rowing and fishing. The men

Seized with Convuisions, Fell Overboard and

August Cheron of 413 Paterson avenue, West Hoboken, was drowned in the Hackensack river, north of the Eric Railroad bridge, yesterday

Drowning Man Rescued Too Late. Policeman Murphy of the Madison street station found a man drowning in the East River at Market street yesterday, and, getting a boat, pulled him out. The man died in spite of attempts to resuscitate him. There was nothing about him to indicate his indentity. His body

Drowned in the East River. A bald man, about 40 years old, of dark com-plexion, was drowned in the East River at Fiftyfifth street yesterday afternoon. When first seen in the water, about six feet from the pier, the man was waying his hands frantically and crying for help. He sank before help could reach him.

was taken to the Morgue.

William Rohl Found Drowned.

The drowned man found in the bay off the Eric Basin breakwater Saturday night was identified yesterday at the Brooklyn Morgue as William Rohl, 28 years old, of 210 River street. Hoboken. Rohl disappeared a week ago. His death is believed to have been accidental.

yesterday in the river at the foot of Sackett street. Brooklyn. He had brown hair and wore a satior's jacket and knee breeches. He had on no shoes or stockings. The body had been a long time in the water.

TRAMP TOOK THE HOUSE. HAD A "BULLY GRAFT" UNTIL HE

WAS CAUGHT. moked in Miss Lydin's Parlor, Slopt in Miss Lydin's Bed, Cooked on Miss Lydin's Stove, and Ate Miss Lydin's Chickens-Thumped

by Miss Lydin's Brother and Jailed BINGHAMTON, June 27 .- About two weeks ago Miss Lydia Hill, who lives at Silver Lake, a few miles from this city, decided to make a visit to her sister, who lives near Montrose, Accordingly she closed her house, carefully locked all the shutters, pulled down the shades to keep out flies, made an arrangement with the son of her nearest ucighbor whereby, for a consideration, that youth was to feed her chickens, and de parted, serene in the assurance that the place would take care of itself while she was gone It didn't. There came one to take care of it He was a tramp; name, John Murray; appear ance, picturesque but unprepossessing; habit domesticated, or fast becoming so when rudely interrupted. John, wandering along that way

vision discerned and recognized the signs of temporary desertion. There was no guardian dog to bite him; noth ing but toothicss hens. John decided to settle down and live the life of a citizen of the com munity. He entered the house of Miss Lydia Hill, found all to his taste, and promptly took up a residence there. From that day he never

ared to wander from Miss Lydia's fireside. It was a soft berth for John Murray, tramp, He slept in Miss Lydia's bed. He cooked on Miss Lydia's stove. He smoked the pipe of peace and contentment in Miss Lydia's parlor, thoughtless, or perhaps careless, of the fact that Miss Lydia would have thrown several assorted conniption fits upon the flowered carpet at the mer thought of tobacco smoke in those sacred precincts; and he enjoyed Miss Lydia's favorite view of the sunset from Miss Lydia's pet rocker on the side porch. Miss Lydia's garden furnished him with

Lydia's pet rocker on the side porch. Miss Lydia's garden furnished him with a sufficient livelihood. His exterior was decorated with the flowers thereot, and his interior with the fruit. When he wanted exercise he chased Miss Lydia's pullets—and to the victor belonged the spoils. He even went so far as to anchor Miss Lydia's tame pullet to the pump by her right leg, to the end that she might not lay her eggs where he would have difficulty in discovering them. Life was one rose-grown bower of ease and plenty.

Certain of the neighbors wondered at seeing a strange man about the place. In that region neighbors mind their own business. One or two of them spoke in a half-questioning way, and John Murray, householder and gentleman of clisure, remarked afrily that he had rented the place. To the boy who came to look after the chickens he said:

"You needn't come any more. I've took this place, chickens and all, and I'll take care of it." Daily the care of the chickens grew less, also the number; also the vegetables, fruit, and flowers. As for John Murray, he waxed fat and ever happier until the advent of Miss Lydia's brother. Miss Lydia's brother, although not large, is stalwart. When he saw John Murray sitting in Miss Lydia's brother, although not large, is stalwart. When he saw John Murray and had come to believe that he really owned the place. Therefore when Miss Lydia's brother questioned him he responded haughtily:

"Keep off the grass. I'm runnin' this place."

The next instant he and the rocker flew off the side porch together. John Murray, householder and gentleman of leisure, instantaneously became John Murray, tramp, again, and in that capacity fied to the recesses of the house, with Miss Lydia's brother atter him.

Then began a terrible werekage of Miss Lydia's front parior, which was completed ten minutes later, a which time Miss Lydia's lodger was pretty much of a wreck himself. The victor tied him up with the remains of the curtains and drove him over to Montrose to Jail. He is there waiting examination

RUNAWAY OVERTAKES BICYCLIST. Wheelman Thrown in Trying to Escape the Borse and His Log Broken,

A small boy threw a firecracker in front of Morris Cohen's horse at Forty-second street and Eighth avenue, yesterday afternoon, causing it to run away. There were many bicyclists on the avenue, and one, Celestin Weigel of 246 West Thirtieth street, was overtaken by the frightened horse between Forty-fifth and Fortysixth streets. Weigel heard the shouts of half a dozen other

wheelmen, who saw that he was in danger of being run down, and tried to escape. He turned in toward the curb. His wheel slipped and he was thrown forward. He fell outside the path tives in their charges.
Young Ross charges that Cusack obtained the contract for furnishing the public schools with to Roosevelt Hospita

The horse ran to Forty-seventh street, where Policeman Kelly stopped it. Mr. Cohen lives at 287 Seventh avenue.

John Bareky, a bicyclist, 59 years old, of 324 East Fifty-fourth street, while riding in First avenue yesterday afternoon, collided with a carriage. Bareky was thrown from his wheel and his leg was badly bruised. A Flower Hospital smbulance took him home.

Michael Mead, 56 years old, of 324 East Thirty-ninth street, was knocked down yesterday afternoon at Fifty-first street and Lexington avenue by a bicycle ridden by Henry Well of 151 East Fiftieth street. Mead received a severe scalp wound. Well was arrested.

RUNAWAY ON THE WEST SIDE. Horse Caught by Bicycle Policemen After Col

liding with Two Cars. A horse attached to a light buggy and driven by Henry Eiler of 132 West Thirty-first street became frightened in Thirty-fourth street, at Seventh avenue, yesterday and rank to Tenth avenue before anyone succeeded in stopping it. As the horse dashed across Eighth avenue Bicy As the horse dashed across Eighth avenue Bicycle Policemen Riley and Fullerton gave chase. When near Ninth avenue the bugy struck a cross-town car going in the opposite direction and Eiler was thrown to the pavement and more or less cut and bruised.

At Ninth avenue the horse freed itself from the buggy by running into the dashboard of an uptown street car. At Tenth avenue Riley and Fullerton caught the runaway.

TAKEN ILL ON THE TRAIN. Jefferson Hospital Official Unconscious the Cars at New London.

NEW LONDON, Conn., June 27.-When the Co. lonial Express, from Washington for Boston, arrived here on Friday afternoon the ambulance was called for a passenger who was unconscious, having been taken sick on the train. He was transferred to the Memorial Hospital, and, after treatment, rallied yesterday afternoon and was able to inform the attendants that his name was George Gray, and that he came from Philadeltheory or the supervisor of the male nurses at Jefferson Medical College Hospital, in that city, and was going to Hoston to visit friends.

Shortly after leaving New York he suffered from the heat, and asked a woman occupying the seat in front of him to open the car window. She said that she had a chill, and could not stand the draught. Gray immediately collepsed. At the hospital they attribute his prostration to the heat. It is expected that he will recover.

A TAILOR HELD UP. Robbed of \$27 and a Roll of Cloth by Foot-

pads, Who Are Caught in the Act. Solomon Weichselbaum, a tailor of 88 Sheriff street, was held up at Spring and Washington streets early yesterday morning by Frank Quinn of 303 Spring street and John Hannon of 550 Greenwich street. The men beat and kicked Weichselbaum into unconsciousness and then stole \$27 and a roll of cloth from him. Two policemen who happened along caught the footpads in the act, and arrested them. They were beid to answer in the Jefferson Market Police Court vesterday. Court yesterday.

An Ex-Postmaster Arrested.

PERRY, Oklahoma, June 27.-Hiram M. Duke, Georgia politician, was arrested in the wilds of western Oklahoma yesterday on the charge of embezzling Post Office funds while Postmaster at Pendu grass, Ga. Duke is said to be short \$1,200. He is a friend of ex-Secretary Hoke Smith. Duke has a brother that is an Oklahoma lawyer.

Substitutes for Horsford's

Acid Phosphute are Dangerous. Because they cost less, many substitutes are offered some of which are dangerous, and none of which will preduce the same effect as the genuine. Insist upon having "Horsfords," whether buying a bottle of Acid Phosphate, or "phosphate" in a glass of soda.— 4dw.



First he selected a suit; then unrolled a huge fashion-plate and made comparisons.

They didn't compare—his fashion-plate was a year old.

parture, cast a longing and weary eye upon the It looked comfortable. His practised

tee Theodore Cocheu. The church society owns the Union Cemetery property, near the outskirts of Williamsburg, and it was the proposed sale of this property which caused dissensions in the church. When the Rev. Mr. Robinson of Paterson was made the pastor of the church by the President of the General Conference in April Trustee Cocheu and three others of the board, as well as their followers, declined to accept him Then Cocheu locked up the church and the

Then Cocheu locked up the church and the matter was taken to the Supreme Court. While the proceedings were pending an ecclesiastical court, with the Rev. Mr. Robinson as Judge, expelied Trustees Guischard. Joy, and Miller. Trustee Cocheu is to be tried to-night.

At the murning service yesterday about fifty persons were present. None of the Cocheu faction appeared. Mr. G. Emil Richter, the assistant pastor, opened the service, and the Rev. Mr. Robinson made a brief address. He urged on the congregation the necessity of working together in harmony. The children had a service in the afternoon, and in the evening the church was filled with strangers.

It is the intention of the new Board of Trustees to hasten the sale of the cemetery property so that alterations and improvements can be made in the church building.

CALLED TO ROCHESTER. Two Young Clergymon from Grace Parish Ac-

Two of the young clergymen attached to the staff of workers in Grace parish, the Rev. Murray A. Bartlett and the Rev. Chauncey H. Blodgett, have accepted calls to St. John's Church. Rochester, and will enter upon their duties next autumn. It is considered a somewhat singular circumstance that both of these clerics should find their future parish work in the same church, after a year of association in the parish to which they were first chosen. In their new parochial charge, the Rev. Mr. Bartlett will be the rector and the Rev. Mr. Blodgett his as-

the rector and the Rev. Mr. Blodgett his assistant.

It has long been the custom in Grace parish for two of its clerical staff to leave each year, after a service of two years under the direction of the Rev. Dr. William R. Huntington, the rector. They enter Dr. Huntington's parish as deacons and leave it as priests.

Mr. Bartlett and Mr. Blodgett will be replaced by the Rev. Henry Watson Ruffner and the Rev. Nelson Poe Carey, both graduates of the General Theological Seminary in the class of 1897.

SAXONS TO RULE THE WORLD.

Mark's P. E. Church.

The New York Universal Peace Union held mothers' day and Queen's jubilee" meeting last night in St. Mark's P. E. Church, Tenth street and Second avenue, and prayed for peace the world over. It prayed especially for peace between this country and Great Britain. The between this country and Great Britain. The Rev. W. E. Bentley, vicar of the church, who is an Englishman, conducted the services.

He said that it was the destiny of the Anglo-Saxon race to dominate the world. He applauded the idea of imperial union and predicted that ultimately all the English-speaking nations of the world would be united into one great people. Among others who spoke were Col. G. Grigg Fay, Miss Sarah Fuller, President of the union, and Henry Nichols.

ORANGE, N. J., June 27 .- The Rev. Edward Hale preached his last sermon to-day as minister of the First Unitarian Church of this city. ister of the First Unitarian Church of this city. As has been announced in The Sun. Mr. Hale has accepted a call to the chair of homileties at Harvard University. He will go to Cambridge on Tuesday to assume charge of an editorial department of the Christian Register, beginning his college duties in the autumn. Before coming to Orange Mr. Hale was assistant to the Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale, who, notwithstanding the similarity in names, is not related to him.

The Rev. Richard Penrese, who formerly was pastor of the Rockaway Avenue Congregational Church, in Brooklyn, has become a Methodist and joined the Russell Place M. E. Church. After abandoning Congregationalism, he was for some time engaged in work at the Grace Mis-sion, a branch of the Reformed Episcopal Church of the Reconciliation.

The Plasterers' Strike.

The Employing Plasterers' Association will start work to-day with non-union men in place of the strikers. The matter came up on the reading of the minutes of the miscellaneous section of the Central Labor Union, from which it appeared that the charge had been made against Scheuerer at the last meeting of the section, and a motion made to suspend him. The matter had been referred to yesterday's meeting of the Central Labor Union. When it came up Scheuerer arose to defend himself, and began by saying. "I am a Socialist." A loud hiss groeted this announcement, whereat the Chairman banged his gavel and called for order.
"Some people," said Scheuerer, "have no principles, and others are afraid to state those they have. I am not."
"I believe Belegate Scheuerer is a spy for the Socialist-Labor party," said one delegate.
"If he is he ought to be put out," said another. "Give him a chance," cried a third.
A motion was put to suspend Scheuerer, but it was lost, and then a motion was carried to lay the matter of his suspension over indefinitely. The Chairman ruled that the charges were based on suspicion and should have been made in writing. a motion made to suspend him. The matter had

Two Strikes Declared Off. At the meeting of the Central Labor Union

esterday it was announced that the strike of the caisson workers employed by 500ysmin & Co, had been settled, and that the strikers' demands had been conceded. They will return to work to-day.

It was also announced by William Cohen, delegate of the Brotherhood of Tailors, that the tailors' strike had been won by the strikers, and had been officially declared off. Both statements the caisson workers employed by Sooysmith &

Was He Murdered on a Louisville Street !

were received with applause

LOUISVILLE, Ky., June 27.-A man who has ot been identified was found dead about t not been identified was found dead about 1 o clock this morning on Broadway. He had been struck on the head with a blunt instrument. Hugh Ogara says he saw some one rush out and strike him down and then darf away. A card bearing the mane George W. Martin was found in his pocket. He was middle-aged.

DID SHE DOCTOR RETURNS ?

WOMAN ELECTION JUDGE IN DENFER ARRESTED IN MICHIGAN.

the to Miss Cortrade M. Allen, Formerly Men. Forgery Cases in Michigan Seven Years Age ... Her Father a Respected Business Man. LANSING, Mich., June 27.-Miss Gertrude M.

Allen, better known as Mrs. Gertle Whittaker, was arrested here on a fugitive warrant last night and gave ball for her appearance upon the arrival of an officer from Denver, Col. Miss Allen has been indicted by the Grand Jury at Denver for neglect of duty and forgery in connection with the frauds at the election at that place last April. She was a judge of election in one of the precincts, and it is charged that shecertified to a return giving James N. Doyle, a Republican candidate for Alderman, 104 votes, whereas a recount gave him only 77.

Her defence is that she simply kept a tally sheet while two other judges read the names from the ballots, and as her sheet agreed with the other one kept at the same time, she certified to it. She denies any wrongdoing, and has waived requisition or other process, and tele

fashion-plate was a year old.

If you're going to bring fashion plates please bring this year's; our styles are new, each season's goods are practically all sold before the beginning of another.

Better tan shoes than ours are not made; a guarantee goes with each pair—your money back if you want it.

Rogers, Peer & Co.

Prince and Broadway.

TRUSTEE COCHEU MAY GO.

Trinity Charch in Williamsburg Reopened by the Faction Gposed to His Views.

After being closed for more than two months Trinity Methodist Protestant Church, at South Fourth and Roebling streets, Williamsburg, was reopened yesterday. The faction headed by the pastor, the Rev. John H. Robinson, had succeeded, by an action in the Supreme Court, in taking the control from the faction head by Trustee Theodore Cocheu. The church society owns band chastised allen for get escapade Gertie's has band classified and after securing continuances for several terms of court and reimbursing the casee disminsed.

Just before the forgery escapade Gertie's has band chasting the casee disminsed.

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missed.

Just before the forgery escapade Gertie's husband chastised Allen for being too attentive to her. The couple were divorced. Since then she has been known by her maiden name. She is well educated and became prominent in Republican politics at Denver.

DROPPED THEIR SWAG AND RAN. Two Williamsburg Boys Who Are Not Very Successful as Burgiars.

William Klein of 207 Moore street Williams burg, is 12 years old. Max Licht, who lives at 18 Moore street, is one year older. Yesterday afternoon they forced an entrance into the house of Abraham Lipschad at 130 Boerum street. Lipschad and his family were away. The boys ransacked the rooms and bundled up Mrs. Lipschad's best dresses and cloaks and her husschad's best dresses and cloaks and her husband's winter clothing. They threw the bundle out of a second-story window and jumped after it. The bundle was almost as hig as the two young scamps, and while they were lugging it along Bocram street a crowd of children followed them. Finally they dropped the bundle and ran, with a crowd of fully 500 in pursuit. A policeman joined in the chase and captured the fugitives after running nearly four blocks.

The prisoners were taken to the Stagg street station, arriving there just as Lipschad came in to report the robbery. A charge of burglary was made against the prisoners, and they were locked up.

WOMAN STRUCK BY A TROLLEY CAR. Lots One Go by to Fact Direction and

Then Steps in Front of a Third. While on her way to 7 o'clock mass in St. Peter's church, yesterday morning, Mrs. John Lawrence was struck by a trolley car at Washington avenue and William street, in Bellville, N. J., and probably mortally injured. She allowed two cars of the Newark and Paterson line, one going in each direction, to pass her, but falled to notice the rapid approach of a second north bound car. She stepped on the track directly in front of it, and was thrown about fifteen feet against an iron trolley pole at the curb. She was unconscious and suffering from severe cuts and bruises on her head, face, and arms when she was carried into J. J. Connell's news room. news room.

Dr. C. H. Winans restored her to conscious ness after three hours of hard work. She was

Dr. C. H. Winans restored her to conscious-ness after three hours of hard work. She was then taken to her home in John street. Last night her condition was critical. It is feared that her skull is fractured and that she has in-ternal injuries.

ORITUARY. Prof. De Volson Wood of the chair of mechanical engineering of the Stevens Institute of Technology died yesterday at the house of his brother, Prof. H. A. Wood, 1107 Garden street, Hoboken, at the age of 65. He lived at Boon ton, N. J. He was taken ill of diabetes just after the commencement exercises at the institute, and he also complained pains in his head, but he so far recovered that it was supposed he was entirely out of danger, and his family went to their summer home in Chautauqua. He suffered a relapse yesterday and lied very suddenly. He leaves a widow, two sons, and three daughters.

He was born near Smyrna, N. Y. He graduated from the Albeny Normal School in 1855 and two years later from the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute in Troy. He was appointed professor of civil engineering at the University of Michigan the same year, which place he held for fifteen years. He then received a call to the chair of mathematics at the Stevens Institute of Technology, and later to the chair of mechanical engineering. He was a member of the American Society of Civil Engineers, the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, and of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, of which he was at one time Vice-President. He was the first President of the Society for the Promotion of Engineering Education, He is the author of many text books which are in use at the principal technical colleges of the country and which are authorities on higher mathematics and mechanical engineering. He the above connected with Stevens Institute for twenty-six years.

James Smith Payne, Sr., died at his home, 260 Skillman street liveship on Stevens and leaves a widow, two sons, and three daughters.

nected with Stevens Institute for twenty-six years.

James Smith Payne, Sr., died at his home, 260 Skillman street, Brooklyn, on Saturday, aged 92 years. He was born in a log cabin at Hauppaugh, L. L., in 1805. He was appresited to a carpenter, and after learning the trade he moved to Jersey City in 1826, where he lived until thirty years ago, when he took up his residence in Brooklyn. He had three sons, and they all served in the civil war, one being killed in battle. Mr. Payne was a Republican and the last time he was out of the house was on election day, when he voted for William J. Mc Kinley, He heaves one son and two daughters, seventeen grandchildren, and twelve great-grandchildren. The interment will be in the Jersey City Cemetery.

Edmund Calvin Fisher died suddenly of parallel.

Edmund Calvin Fisher died suddenly of paralysis of the heart at his home, 378 Adelphi street, Brooklyn, lest evening. He spent the atternoon in Prospect Park, returning to his home at 5 o'clock, ife was found dead two hours later. He was 59 years old, and had been in the dry goods business twenty-five years. He was once a partier in the firm of Messenger & Fisher, at 362 Broadway. Later he was connected with E. S. Jaffray & Co. Of late years he had been in the commission business. He was a Republican and a member of the Union League Club. He leaves a family of grown children.

dren.

Philip W. Cross died at his home in Newark, N. J., just before midnight on Saturday, after being ill with jaundice for three months. Mr. Cross was born at Sharon, N. Y., in 1843, and was graduated at Oberlin College. He served in Company K. First Ohio Volunteers, during the war. He commenced the practice of law in Newark in 1872. Twice he served as City Attorney, and in 1875 and 1877 he was a member of the Assembly. He leaves a widow and two adult children.

Freeman A. Corson of West Brighton, S. L.

adult children.

Freeman A, Corson of West Brighton, S, I, died at his home yesterday morning. He had just been joking with members of his family when he fell to the floor and expired in a few minutes. He was 61 years of age. For fiftyone years he was in the employ of the old Staten Island Dyeing Establishment. A widow, a daughter, and a son survive him.

Thomas I Hodgen a leading steak broken.

Thomas J. Hodgen, a leading stock broker of Washington, died on Saturday from a stroke of apodesy received while making a business call. He was 60 years old. Formorly he was a tanner in Washington, Pa., but for twenty years he had been a resident of Washington. He leaves an estate estimated at \$250,000.

CARPET CLEANSING.

TARGEST IN THE WORLD. EVERY DETAIL.
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Eric and 5th sts., Jersey City, Temphone connections.
STORAGE WAREHOUSES AND MOVING VANS.

belief, but it is a duty.

From no other lips would this statement fall

velled monarch that rules upon the coast of

WALLEDOFF INN, June 27, 1897.

To Whom It May Concern.

I have discovered that there is no ocean at Concy Island. I am sure of this because I have been there and I did not see it. I am still suffering from the effects of my noble endeavors on behalf of the New York populace, so long deceived and cheated, but I still have strength enough to insist that it is I, and I alone, to whom the honor and glory of exposing this horrible fraud is due. Modesty forbids my saying more on this topic. I will tell the story of my

in the garb of a messenger. After crossing the was about to order them to be flayed alive at once when I remembered, alas, that I was not in

Where is the ocean ?" "Ah, blow de ocean," said he, in the strange "Ah, blow de ocean," said he, in the strange tonrue which I had heard upon the Bowery. "Dis is Cooney. Beer goes here; water, nit!"
Of a truth, it seemed to be so. On all sides strange buildings with placards of many colors checked the eye in its roving. I perceived that most of the placards bore upon them a price specified for many objects of which I knew not the nature. Albeit, great numbers of tables were spread about at which sat thousands quaffing the great religious beverage of your metopolis which all islithfully drink on Sundays. My messenger, leading me to a table, said to the servitor:

Dat I' the servitor made answer; "w'y, dat's a meal."
"Then could a man eat ten meals a day and
yet perish of hunger," said I.
"Ah, g'wan," replied that servitor. "Wot
d're expect at Coney Island ?"
That no man might starve, there stood a
leathern-lunged one but a few paces off, crying
loudy."

Having in some measure recovered from my

osted me in Arabic, saying: Havakkab! Havakerridge! Havakkab!"

fer!

Furthermore, he explained that policy is a same of chance, which, to quote him, pays the better 100 to 1—nit.

Still had I seen no sea. Determined to investigate this matter in a manner worthy of a special Commissioner. I turned sharply to the left, but had advanced few paces when my eyes were sufficted with a sad spectacle. A large curtain of cloth had been stretched on poles, and through a small hole in the curtain protruded a head, the head of a man of mine own race, black head, the head of a man of mine own race, black

my houris with me. What a surprise to the inhabitants!

Then came a sensation of thankfulness that the Begoahes of Biunderdubb were not there to see. There were several successive bumps, and then the houris untangled themselves and spake one to another saying:

"Vasn't is lovely!"

"It was." I reblied politely, "but I should prefer trying it on the level."

Theu sgain I set out in search of the sea, accompanied by my guide, who assured me with weird expressiveness that I had not done a thing but make a hit with them chips. Up side passages, along little frequented thoroughfares, past loud-roaring monsters who thrust their merchandise in my unseeing face, and short-skirled houris who sang songs in steam-winstly voices, I rushed, but found no sea. Finally I brought up against a huge skeleton structure, circular in form and stretching far up into the air. Spinning around this circle from top to bottom on cars were numbers of unfortunates abricking grievously, not daring to jump, yet, as it seemed, unable to check their switt course to destruction. At the opening to this deviliah web stood the spider and sought to entice me in.

"Three rides for a nickel," said he. "Jump in." Nay," I made answer; "rather would I pay

in,"
"Nay." I made answer; "rather would I pay out my shekels to escape such a fate."
"Well, dat goes just as well," the spider made reply, holding out his hand, "Shell out."
But I, perceiving that he sought to beguile me, passed on, revolving in my mind what I would do to him if he were, by good chance, to explore the recesses of Blunderdubb. Now was I all but certain that there was no ocean at Coney Island, but I made one more attempt, and followed a winding path until I confronted a sign which read: "Fine Russet Clder, Non-Intoxicating."

which read: "Fine Russet Clder, Non-Intoxicating."

At my guide's suggestion we drank much of this, and returned to the train satisfied that the ocean was nowhere near and that we cared not whother it was or not. Once upon the train, however, I perceived a rocking motion, and the car was suddenly transformed into a boat battling with mighty billows, and I was leaning over the rail singing a song of farewell to my dinner.

This I write, with my head swathed in wet towels, to inform the delude! New Yorkers that there is no ocean at Coney Island, and to warn them to beware of non-intoxicants. For my soul is bitter within me, and, moreover, it has all the space to itself to be bitter in. I have spoken.

FAYKITT BEY.

BAILBOAD IN NORTHWEST MEXICO. It Is Rapidly Pushing from Cludad Juares,

MEXICO CITY, June 27.—Messrs. A. Foster Higgins, George Rowland, and E. D. Morgan of New York have come to Mexico on railroad business. Mr. Foster Higgins is President of the Rio Grande, Sierra Madre and Pacific Railroad Company, the New York concern that took over the old Louis Huller concession about a year ago. This road it is proposed to run from Cuidad Juarez to the Pacific Ocean at Topolo bampo. It has no connection with the proposed railroad to Topolobampo for which Col. A. K.

Owen secured a concession.
"Col. Owen, however," said Mr. Higgins, "was very wise in his choice of Topolobampo Bay as a harbor," and Mr. Rowland added: "The harbor has fifty-four square miles of water and will make an admirable port." The railroad is being built, standard gauge, with steel rails from 56 to 60 pounds, and the ties so far used are of Texas pitch pine, although further down the road Mexican wood will be

used. The road has been completed as far as Cacas Grandes. It starts at Juarez and runs for 125 miles parallel to the line of the Mexican Central, but considerably west of it, and construction is now being pushed to Guerrero, a station on this road, which is to be connected by the Creel road with the Mexican Central.

The section of 150 miles of reilread completed. the Creel road with the Mexican Central.

The section of 160 miles of milroed completed has been accepted by the Government, and the next division to Guerrero will be started as soon as the Government grants permission. The portion of road so far built was constructed without borrowing a cent, the money being wholly furnished by a syndicate composed of Mr. Higgins and his associates. The road has been built so far since Oct. I last year, an unprecedented feat in Mexican railroad construction.

The subvention from the Federal Government is \$8,000 per kilometre. From Guerrero the road will run southwest to Topolobampo.

BERMUDA FISH AT THE AQUABIUM. Augel Fish, Groupers, and Surgeon Fish Ar-Dr. Thomas H. Bean, superintendent of the

Aquarium, arrived yesterday on the steamship Orinoco from Bermuda, where he has been spending several months. He has collected many new specimens for the Aquarium, some of were on exhibition yesterday and attracted most of the attention of the crowd. The superintendent stopped at the Aquarium only a been well, the Bermuda drinking water having affected him unpleasantly, but he expects to be himself again after a good rest. Change of water seems to have little effect

upon the fishes brought over by the apperinten-dent. They seemed very lively yesterday in their glass tanks. Three species of the Reynuda fishes were on exhibition. Of these the most beautiful is the angel fish, a fish about the size of a small flounder and in shape much like a lounder set on edge. Hence it is not beauty of form that distinguishes these creatures. Complexion is their strong point. They are of a deep steel blue, changing in some lights to a brilliant axure seen nowhere else except upon the wings of the great "owl butterfity" of Brazil. Indeed, the fishes look not unlike big water butterfiles. A delighted crowd watched them yesterday as they floated gracefully about the wall tank. A few paces along from these beautiful, but built on lines that send a thrill to the heart of every fisherman. They are like huge black bass in build, and show every quality of the game fish. Their color is yellowish brown, but they can change it at will in a remarkable manner, causing it to brighten or to fade away to the dullest of tones. The biggest of these fish in the tank would weigh about twelve pounds. The third species is the surgeon fish, so called because his tall looks not unlike a pair of forceps. His color is a sort of sepia, and he spent most of the day showing how shy he was by hiding behind the starfish-spangled rocks in his tank. More Bermuda specimens will be put in the tanks in a few days. steel blue, changing in some lights to a brilliant

Eight Cars All on One Side of Cornell's Boat Last spring one of the poster journals printed an aquatic picture which caused more wholesouled glee than all its colored supplements put together. It purported to represent a four-oared crew practising on the Harlem. The delightful feature was that the four-oared crew was rowing with five oars, three on one side, two on the other. Boating men in par ticular have kept that print in loving remembrance until the present, but an artistic achieve-

brance until the present, but an artistic achievement on the day after the Poughkeepsie race has quite eclipsed the former effort.

This picture, all made, of course, long before the race, shows the witning crew some 300 yards in advance of the others and merrily pulling to victory with eight oars on the port side. The coxawain is pulling one of the oars, which, to put it conservatively, is unusual. As there are only nine men in the boat, it would appear that No 1, who has the only oar out to starboard, would have a hard time. Maybe the coxawain is helping him by backing water. Anyway, the winners are winning, and in a way which would seem to substantiate the same journal's comments upon Courtney's unique methods. Perhaps one reason why they are so far ahead is that the other crews are struggling along, to all appearances, with seven men each. Besides, they have evidently come through the wrong arch of the bridge, which should settle their hash anyway.

After observing this picture one has little capacity for amazement left, but what there is it the just due of the picture just above the cight-oar-on-aside work of art. It represents the Cornell crow finishing the race amid great enthusiasm, in precisely the opposite direction from that in which they started.

Child Killed on a Railroad Track. Edward Lininski, 4 years old, of 209 Provos

street, Jersey City, went out to play yesterday afternoon and his mother warned him to keep away from the railroad track. The Eric Railroad is within a half block of the house. In less than half an hour the boy's dead body was car-ried into the house. He had been struck by a freight car which was shunted from the main line sown a side track in Eleventh street which yours into a flour and grain warehouse.

nally, my brethren, rejoice." come three or four days after Miss Lydia's de

Relatives of Thomas Cusack's Pirst Wife Charge CHICAGO, June 27.-Ugly charges are to be aced by Thomas Cusack, Vice-President and acting President of the Chicago Board of Educaion. They are to the effect that Mr. Cusack has for years been guilty of malfeasance in office; that he has pocketed subsidies and bribes from school supplies contractors and has de rived a snug income from school book pub-

to-day he is wealthy, the foremost Democratic to-day he is wealthy, the foremost Democratic politician of the Ninth ward, and the master of the business intricacies of the Board of Educa-tion. His wife died in 1894, and her baby died two months after her death. Seven months after Elinor Cusack died, Cusack married again. His first wife's relatives disclaim any personal mo-

DROWNED IN IRONDEQUOIT BAY.

afternoon. He and John Weidner and William Guernsall of West Hoboken were returning home in a rowboat from a fishing excursion. Cheron was seated in the stern, and when near the bridge he was seized with convulsions, fell overboard and sank at once. The body was not

A drowned boy about ten years old was found